

Father Serra Perfect by Raymond Pettibon \$1.75

Road leading to life.

Let us go
down.



I drew straight from
them, intimations of the
interesting, that is revel-
ations of the aesthetic, the
historic, the critical mystery
and charm of things (of such
things taken altogether),
that added to my small
loose handful of the seed
of culture.

Which opened up to him
The world of art.

And now we find the use of having
Leonardo for our guide.

We should live in
a whirligig.



I felt my
Rambler trade-in
to be the last of the
old world.

DON'T EVER
MARRY AN
ACTRESS.



MARY ?

IT WAS LIKE OPENING A BOOK AFTER A DECADE TO FIND THE
WORDS DIFFERENT.



PRAY TO THE CHUMASH GODS.



GIVE
THANKS
FOR THAT
SWELL.

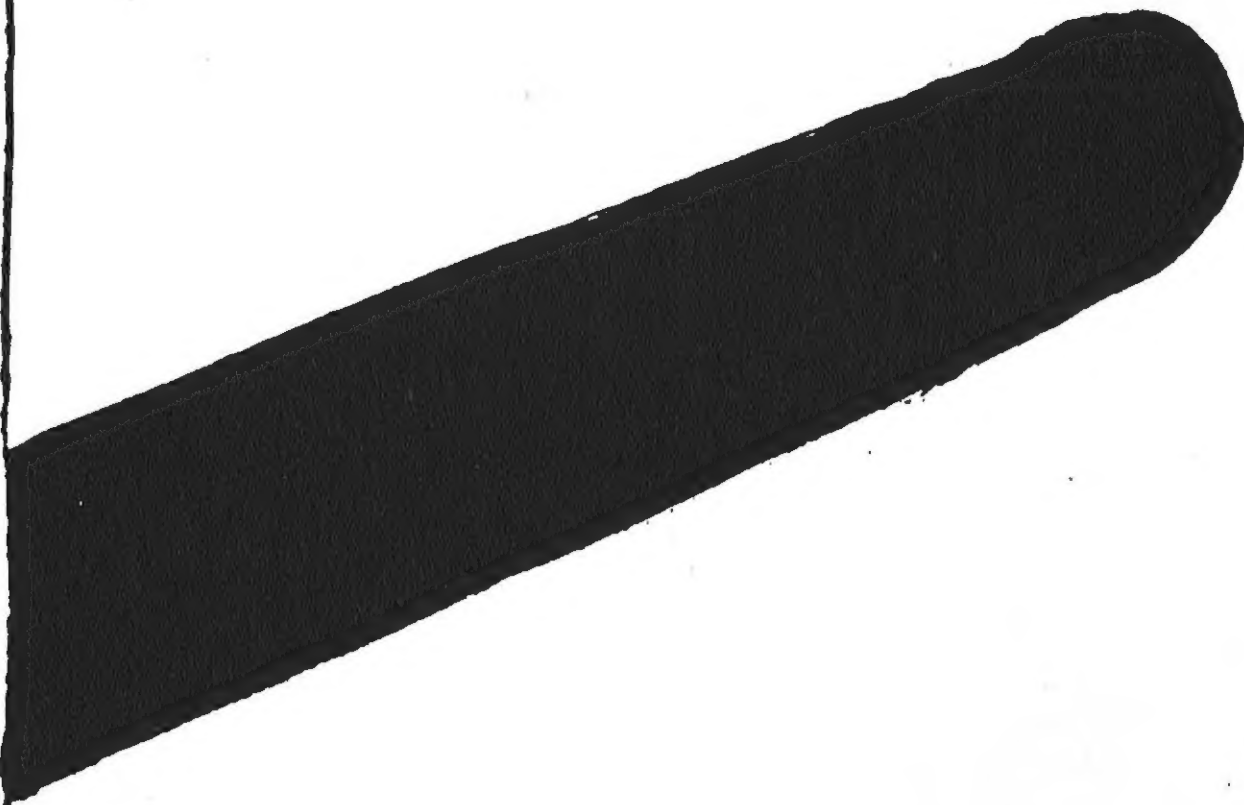
JESUS
SAVED

THE LANGUAGE IS
ON FIRE.

SPIT IT OUT!

CAN I CARRY IT WITH ME INTO GOD'S HEAVEN? — ALL
THE QUALIFICATIONS AND ALL THE CONTRADICTIONS THAT
LANGUAGE INFLECTS.

IT HAS REPLACED THE PALM TREE.





OUR RIVER.







The acc-
ident had
been as
natural as
anything in
Los Angeles
ever is.

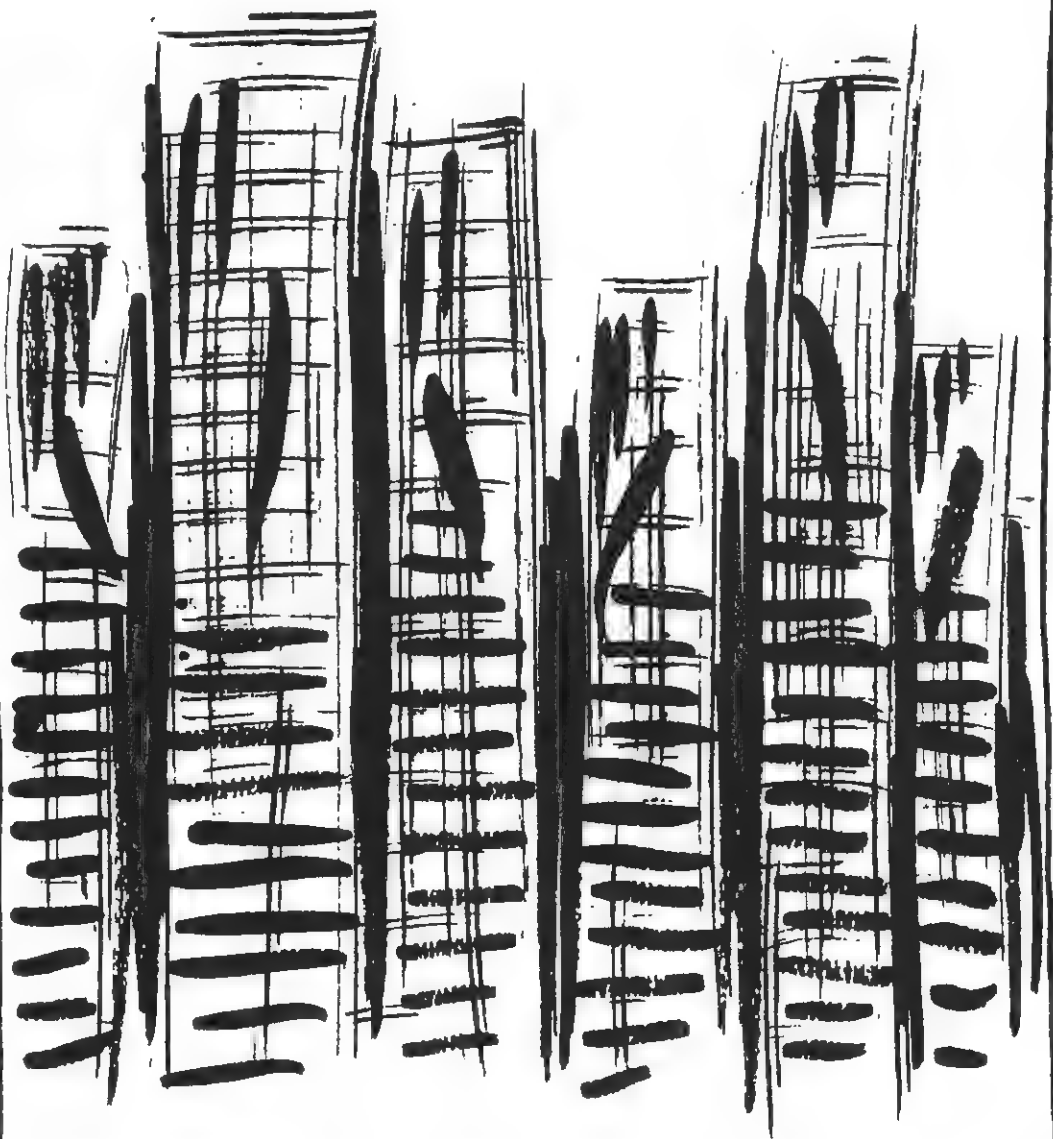
Drop my ashes over the Acropolis.



He had
seen very
little
acting in
Iowa.



The churches are preserved if they have historical value.



I walked into Los Angeles with bagatelles under my arms.



YOU COULD SENSE THAT BEATTY WAS WATCHING
HIMSELF AS HE PLAYED BACK THE SCENE ON HIS
VIDEO MACHINE.



"I LOOK BETTER ON FILM."

WHICH MET MY DUMB HOMAGE WITH A STRAIGHT INSCRUTABILITY, A MERCILESS MILITARY EYE, I MIGHT HAVE PRO-
NOUNCED IT, AN AUTOMATIC HARDNESS, IN FINE, WHICH
AT ONCE INDICATED TO ME, AND IN THE MOST INTER-
ESTING WAY IN THE WORLD, A KIND OF ECONOMY OF
APPREHENSION.



WHEN WE MADE LOVE, HER FEATURES TOOK ON
AN ASPECT WHICH SEEMED LIKE THE INNO-
CENCE OF EARLIEST CHILDHOOD; AND IT WAS
FARTHER THAN TO HER OWN CHILDHOOD, IT
WAS TO THE INFANCY OF THE RACE THAT SHE
HAD REVERTED.

"When I get this thing running we can get to California."

No doubt the ocean fills the mind with vast ideas; Le Mars being so far inland, when I balled Neice I rode her the way I imagined Johnny Fain would have.



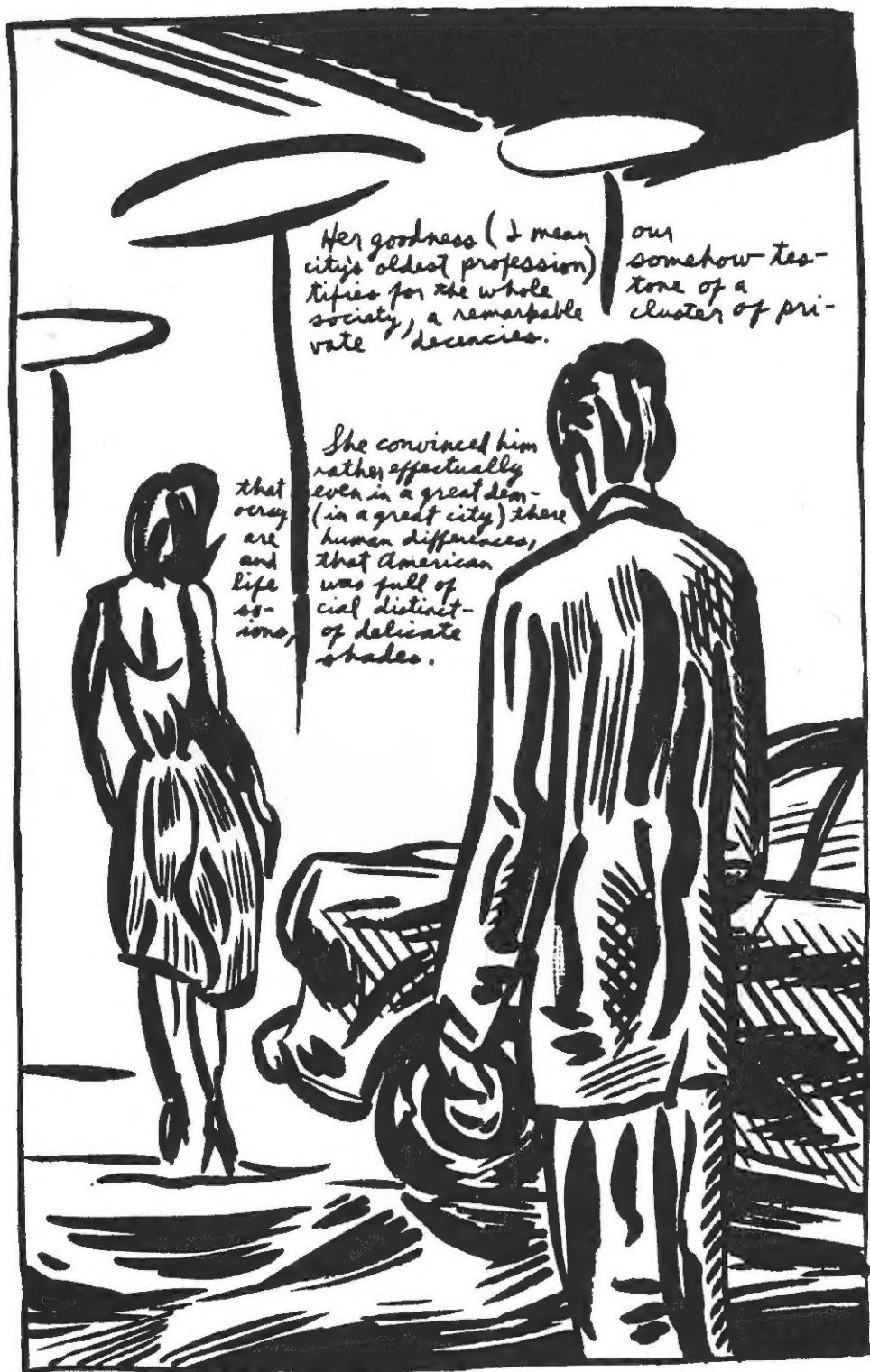
FATHER'S GOING TO TAKE US TO SEE THE SEA.



Her goodness (I mean
city's oldest profession)
tifies for the whole
society, a remarkable
vate decencies.

our
somehow tes-
tone of a
cluster of pri-

that
every
are
and
life
so-
sons,
She convinced him
rather, effectually
even in a great dom-
(in a great city) there
human differences,
that American
was full of
cial distinct-
of delicate
shades.



The good drunk.

He built the first still in the
land of milk and honey.



WITH A LOFT LIKE THIS
YOU CAN PAINT MASTER-
PIECES!



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